PRESIDENT AND HIS PEOPLE. IFN HOURS WITH A

secident than design; two blue-coated offistood at the gate when I reached it They were chatting pleasantly with a countryman. They observed me with some curiosity, ringed with deference. Without giving my name, I asked if the President was at home. He was,

Certainly, if he is not busy; it is down

at tree. Stained with the storms of a mired years of useful life is that old stone house. It sheltered the young Contiental way back yonder when the Revolu was still a distinct memory in red. It is built with all the strength of American lu its walls and roof.

ng. He awang round in a revolving chaland looked inquiringly at me

sally, and then he wirlulrew

fession, and while he !Istened to my intr. His face was mobile, expressive, brillian in color and healthful. His eyes wer and full of intelligence,

Then we went down to the fields, already prepared for tilling. One of the level por tions has been laid off into an athletic field, ball nine were practising with much shout ing and running and waving of the hands. Some little fun while the work goes on, said the President. The captain of the pine, who has an athletic presence and a

big voice, came over to meet us. This is Judge Becker," said the President, and I shook hands with the legal gentleman who finds time from his beneb o conch a baseball nine. Looking at the Judge, you would see that there is nothing beengruous in his occupancy of the two

positions of trust at the same time. The President's truck garden is at once his delight and the most productive thing on the farm. He took a special pleasure in displaying his prize radishes, and pointed proudly to a number of gardeners at work imong the grewing things for the table.

It was all so Arcadian, so primitive and withal so natural and healthful in its armosphere, that one must wonder how even a President could leave such surroundings for the turmoll of the town. He doesn't wish to, that is certain. In town life is not so good to him. He lives in Brooklyn. rou know, and It's a sad sort of home There is no money in it: its associations

askempt lad out of the poor districts infinitely better, than anything they ever body and routed him. He cried out for city friends of the store are forgetful or Those friends who have been so mindful, you can wear, and have more fun than you mercy, and the Bridge, and he is the president because of Junior Republic because of Junior Republic boys work. That is the him the road and started him down it at a to buy. At this moment, notwithstanding member that a little man wants necessarcases the Bridge, and he is the president knew or hoped to know.

Where Good Government and Honest Labor Prevail.

There are No Trusts, No Delayed Justice, No Gaste.

There are no Trusts, No Delayed Justice, No Gaste, No G him. There is much of the human in the an offender, he is arraigned with due grave

The Republic store is one of the institutions of the farm. Every article that comes up from the city is placed in the store and a price is put upon it. The figure is as low as it can possibly be made. A suit of second-hand clothes may be bought for \$2 of Republic money, and a pair of shoes may be had for 50 cents. The store is open to buyers in the afternoon. The first customer yesterday was a little swarthy Italian boy, son of a fruit pedier. He came in with his cash and wanted a pair of shoes. Out of a bunch he selected a pair. They were quite small, entirely too small for his wear.

"You can't wear that size shoe," said

"No, I know that, but my little brother in town can, and I'm sending them to bim; he ain't got none.

Not a week ago that lad wanted to leave the Republic. He did not under-stand it. He did not know that uls money was good for anything on the farm, and that he could buy vegetables, clothing and many other necessaries for his folks in town out of the money which he earned In assisting the masons. When that was made clear to him, he went back to work and labored diligently. The pair of shoes for the little barefoot brother in town was his first effort. A bag of potatoes will probably be his next, and he will be a Republi citizen till the cold weather sends him

Up to date there have been three runaways from the farm, and, strangely lty, the witnesses are summoned and the



Forenoon in the Fields.

enough, they all ran on the same day. Not that they must run. No citizen is compelled to stay. The going from is as free as the coming in, but the East side that any institution to which he is sent is a jail. Not so at the

stream and make a freservoir, from sales we'll place where for the launding and for the shower bath inside." A number of the shower bath inside. "And no jail." sald the place seeking what he might describe the place the

The Republic has been open four weeks. The impress of the country life is strong. I asked a number of boys what they would like to be in the world in the after years of their more active life. The list of occupations is a curious one, but the selections are healthy. Eight of them want-ed to be farmers; two declared themselves for carpenters; two thought the police force would suit them; two would like to be truck drivers; two would minister to the world as doctors; two would deal in real estate, and one each would be a bookkeeper, plumber, saller and walter, and one makes the candid confession that all the world holds nothing so aliuring to him as the life of a politician. This last is John Martin, the president. He has buil a taste of the rewards of politics, and nothing more humble will ever satisfy him, The one waiter is a "culind pusson.

As the night shadows were creeping over the valley I prepared to leave the Republic. I had been ten hours in an almost ideal community, a community from which the big outside world could learn much that is good and wholesome. The lads had finished supper under the great open tent where, as they ate, they might took out over across acres and acres of waving green. The winding paths, the fence corners, the grass patches, the roads, were lounging places for them as they rested from an active day. They were happy, content, at ease mentally and physically. The superintendent went to his room to read, the President disappeared into the stone By and by he came out arrayed in the glennest and best which his limited

productive of good, not cvil, that the satis- "Den youse must bring "em." said the gin their musical exercises. "Annie larity of things.

CHAS STROBEL-

Twant to see just how you speed a day of your life to phere."

If you life is phere with his big voice, and, reinforces the off part of the first and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm and watching the men. It is smilled. "Mostly in taking care of the farm of the word in care which in the short watching the men. It is a farm of the law in the short watching the men. It is a farm of the law in the word the care which in the word the ca

THE PRESIDENT, A BLUE GOAT AND JUST A PLAIN BOY.

with this vocal warrant of arrest, the of- "The Girl from the East Side" would have

JULIUS WILSON -



FIRST LINING UP OF A NEW SQUAD FROM THE CITY --- WEEKLY OUTPUT FROM THE TENEMENTS.

Innor Republic because of his industry, his recognized mental capacity, and his disposition to take advanting that individual effort is responsible for public on a country farm affords him.

He has been there three weeks, He is an and his clothes are good. He has an and his clothes are good. He has a new trait. The street them by ord labor. Now he is